

# The Show

## Horrorshow

Check, one two  
Yo Adit, we good to go, man? (Yeah, man)  
Well, all right  
Let's start the show

Wassup? Nick's the name, that's my man Adit (Yeah)  
We took a quick break, but fuck it, we back at it (We back at it)  
With Part Two, brought to you in part  
By the laughs and the tears, and all the places that we've passed through  
It's been a hell of a ride the past few (Uh-huh)  
And there's no ending in sight, we bout to let you inside  
And shit, I'm not even tryna think about the finish line  
Believe it's no game, but it ain't no race neither  
We had to do it all at our own pace  
Lessons learnt, bridges burnt and forks in the road faced  
And I'd be lyin' if I said there weren't times that I was flyin' blind  
Line by line tryna shine this little light of mine  
We put the foundations down with no blueprint  
I wrote my first song just to see if I could do it  
Used to keep it top secret, leaked it and released it  
Barely had our feet wet, got thrown in the deep end  
Until all of a sudden, I'm in front of like 300  
Somethin' people at the Annandale screaming and jumpin' (Inner West)  
And I can't believe it, such a rush, what a feelin'  
It make me wanna raise up and touch the ceilin'

Turntables and a mic and we ready to rock, right? (Yeah)  
We put it down when we all up in the spotlight (Yeah)  
Lights, camera, action, we ready to go (Uh-huh)  
Horrorshow on the set, we just lettin' you know (Yeah)  
It's like, setbacks and traps set on the job site (Yeah)  
But the wicked don't rest so we on the grind  
So this the motto that we follow  
Whatever life throws at us, it don't matter, the show must go on

The show must go on  
The show must go on  
Yo, it must go on, the show must go on

On and on to the break of dawn  
And we'll stay up all night if the flight's in the mornin' (Uh-huh)  
Catch me sprawled out in an airport lounge somewhere  
Hungover as hell like, "Damn, I love touring"  
Or out in the middle of nowhere  
But even if the budget is threadbare, believe we'll get there (Believe that)  
Long days and nights, lost songs on hard drives  
And there was one tour we even crashed the car twice (Shit)  
I juggle part time hustle like I'm livin' a double life (Uh-huh)  
And spread myself thin like a butter knife  
So buckle up and hold on  
Destination's unknown, but whatever, the show must go on  
And things are lookin' up, dude  
I'm out on tour with people I grew up lookin' up to  
And all this from the power of a mic check, one two  
Now I got some other dreams I'm tryna make come true (Yeah)

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